MEMORIAL SERVICE for the OFFICERS & MEN of THE UNITED STATES ARMY & NAVY WHO HAVE FALLEN IN THE WAR

WESTMINSTER ABBEY

Friday, the 4th of April, 1919
at 12 noon

BEFORE THE COMMENCEMENT OF THE SERVICE THE ORGANIST WILL RENDER:

1 Memorial March . . . . C. H. Lloyd

2 Prelude in C sharp minor . Rachmaninoff

3 Solemn Melody . . Walford Davies

4 Marche Funèbre et Chant Seraphique . . . . . Guilmant

Hymn

'Lord, Thou hast been our refuge
from one generation
to another.'

O GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home:

Beneath the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home. AMEN.

THEN SHALL THE CONGREGATION KNEEL AND THE PRECENTOR SHALL SAY:

Let us pray.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

OUR FATHER, which art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil. AMEN.

GRANT, we beseech Thee, merciful Lord, to Thy faithful people pardon and peace, that they may be cleansed from all their sins, and serve Thee with a quiet mind; through Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

O ALMIGHTY GOD, who hast knit together Thine elect in one communion and fellowship, in the mystical body of Thy Son Christ our Lord; Grant us grace so to follow Thy blessed Saints in all virtuous and godly living, that we may come to those unspeakable joys, which Thou hast prepared for them that unfeignedly love Thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

THEN SHALL FOLLOW THE ANTHEM, DURING WHICH THE CONGREGATION WILL STAND:

ANTHEM .. .. Bridge

God's goodness hath been great to thee.
Let never day nor night unhallowed pass,
But still remember what the Lord hath done.

Shakespeare.

THEN SHALL THE DEAN SAY AS FOLLOWS:

LET us now unite in thanking God for those of our brothers of the great American Republic who have laid down their lives in a sacred and righteous cause. Their deaths have sealed the unwritten but inviolable Covenant of our common Brotherhood. Their deaths have laid the enduring foundations of the world's hope for future peace. For their sakes we raise this day our proud thanksgiving in the great Abbey which enshrines the illustrious dust of the makers of the English-speaking peoples. Let us render our humble and joyful praise to Almighty God that in their response to the clarion call of freedom and of justice the two Commonwealths have not been divided.

Nor have our American brothers laid down their lives in vain. They came in their hundreds of thousands from the other side of the Atlantic to vindicate the cause of an outraged humanity and a menaced liberty. The freewill offering of their sacrifice has been

accepted. They have received their summons to the task of some other and higher phase in the life of heavenly citizenship.

The mystery of suffering sorrow and pain awaits its Divine interpretation hereafter. Not yet can we hope to see through the mist that veils the future. But the Cross is our pledge of the fruitfulness of self-sacrifice.

May America and Great Britain go forward, charged with the privilege of a common stewardship for the liberties of mankind! May the glorious witness of these brave lives, whom we commemorate to-day, enrich us, whose course on earth is not yet run, with the inspiring vision of the sanctity and self-abnegation of true patriotism! The warfare against the countless forms of violence, injustice, and falsehood will never cease: may the example of our brothers exalt and purify our aims! As Lowell so finely puts it in the well-known lines:

> 'New occasions teach new duties:
> Time makes ancient good uncouth:
> They must upward still and onward,
> Who would keep abreast with Truth.'

THEN SHALL BE SUNG BY ALL, STANDING:

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below,
Praise Him above, Angelic host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
AMEN.

THEN SHALL THE DEAN SAY THESE PRAYERS, ALL DEVOUTLY KNEELING:

Let us pray.

O ETERNAL FATHER, we draw nigh to Thee in this church where our Kings and Queens are crowned, amid the memorials of Great Britain's most illustrious dead. We dedicate to Thy great glory the memory of our dear Brothers departed: Crown, we beseech Thee, with Thy loving mercy the offering of their brave lives: Grant unto them Thy eternal Peace and unto all that mourn the blessing of Thy perfect comfort: we ask it in the Name of Him who died and rose again for us all, Thy Son our Saviour Jesus Christ. AMEN.

O GOD of the spirits of all flesh, we praise and magnify Thy holy Name for all Thy servants who, having fought a good fight, have finished their course in Thy faith and fear; and we beseech Thee that, encouraged by their examples and strengthened by their fellowship, we with them may be found meet to be partakers of the inheritance of the Saints in light; through the merits of Thy Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

THEN SHALL BE SUNG THE FOLLOWING HYMN:

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC.

MINE eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible, swift sword;
His truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps;
They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps;
I have read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps.
His truth is marching on.

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat;
Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer Him! be jubilant, my feet!
Our God is marching on.

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me;
As He died to make men holy, let us die to make men free.
While God is marching on.

AMEN.

THE BLESSING.

THE NATIONAL ANTHEMS.

God save our gracious King,
Long live our noble King,
God save the King!
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us,
God save the King!

My country! 'tis of thee
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died!
Land of the Pilgrim's pride!
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring.

THE LAST POST.

TOTAL NUMBER OF OFFICERS AND MEN OF THE UNITED STATES FORCES WHO DIED ON SERVICE:

Naval	Military
1,029	107,444

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